Corona - Diary Anna Nikita Kempenaar

Day 41 since school-closure (23/04/2020)

I'm doing pretty ok so far. I got kinda bored so I decided this would be the perfect time to start practicing on my ukelele. I'm playing the uke since a week and I can already play a couple of songs wich really exites me. I've also started doing photography of stuff in my backyard (I'll include a picture of our palm trees). We've started some big projects as well, like renovating my little sisters room (I designed it) and...... Drumroll...... we're going to build a swimmingpool in our backyard! ▶ We already ordered it but it's going to take a while until it is finished, since the building-process it very complicated. My mom and I sewed at least 100 mouthmasks for people who are working in the medical field. That got boring pretty fast because you're doing the same exact thing over and over again, just like factory-work. But it's golden bussines. We are now selling mouthmasks to our neighbours for 5€

each. While sewing those mouthmasks I like to listen to NPO-Radio2 (dutch radio-programm) and every Thursday they're having a "Deutscher Donnerstag" wich is kinda funny. Their top-song of this week is "Una De Esas Noches Sin Final" by Javier Limón en Inma Cuesta wich is absolutely worth checking out.

Song: https://youtu.be/oS9ikzSxEmkq

Day 45 since school-closure (27/04/2020)

I'm doing fine. I still have a couple assingmenst left to do but I made a deadline-planner to make the planning easier. Even our pool-project is perfectly on schedule. The excavator we hired is coming next friday (I really want to drive that thing). My dad got a day off because it is "Koningsdag" (Kingsday) in the Netherlands. On Kingsday we celebrate the birthday of our king. The streets would be flooded with orange dressed people (our national color), every town would have fleamarkets, workshops and games you could visit. Even the king, the queen and the 3 princesses would visit those fleamarkets and join games. But due to the Corona-pandemic



people had to stay inside and "Koningsdag" turned into "Woningsdag" (apartmentday). However there was a huuuuge videochat you could visit to celebrate with other people and even with the royal family. It's also traditional to eat orange tompouce on kingsday. Tompouce is a pastry made out of puff pastry, vanilla buttercream and royal icing wich is typically pink but on kingsday it's orange. Since everyone wanted the tompouce so bad, there were literally traffic jams of people wanting tompouce. They were sold out everywhere. In the evening I hearda an old lady on the radio who went to 6 grocery stores to buy tompouce but didn't get any.

Day 52 since school-closure (04/05/2020)

Thing are going really well. The excavator was here last Friday and we managed to dig out the whole pool-hole. Now we are left with an enormous mountain of dirt. My dad had the brilliant idea to simply dig another hole to put all the dirt in (he was so proud of his joke that he just



had to tell it everyone). We also dug up an old jug. I did some research and found out that it's probably an old dutch jenever jug from the 19^{th} century. It's not worth that much but it makes

a beautiful vase. We also dug up an old glass bottle wich sais: "Niederlage der Brauerei C. Fuhrmann Polzig". I have no clue what that is supposed to mean but it looks nice.

